

The Bristol Courier

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MONDAY, AUGUST 22, 1921

HEARTLESS DECEPTION

It is about time sensational and unsubstantiated reports that the Merchants' Shipyard at Harrison was soon to resume operations, and furnish work for all, ceased. Financially embarrassed tenants in the shipyard village, in no unmeasured terms, lay blame for their being so far, and some hopelessly, in arrears on these false reports, spread as news by sensation mongers.

These sensation mongers have undoubtedly been prompted by a desire to appear to the public as well informed, or to have "inside dope" on the situation at the shipyard. The fact is that they know no more about the future than does anyone else. They have manufactured these reports mostly from the whole cloth and spread them forth as "news."

Some of the unemployed in the shipyard village have guilelessly swallowed these published statements and been deluded into expectancy of a speedy resumption, when they would be re-employed and could make up their arrearages. The promised resumption not happening, they have become more and more involved, and have finally become so far behind that the charitable assistance of their neighbors is necessary.

Had not these myths of a resumption been spread by designing persons, the unemployed would, in many cases, have sought employment elsewhere and, though not necessarily compelled to relinquish their homes in the townsite, they would have been able to pay their way and hold up their heads in comparative freedom from debt and deprivation.

It is a cruel deception that, having no more foundation than a desire to make news, is practiced upon working people whose livelihood is concerned.

TEACHING CHILDREN TO SAVE

The large increase of savings in the past fifteen years, especially in the eight or ten years, is attributable directly to the exploitation of thrift by the banks. Americans are becoming a saving people, and, though they are not penurious, like the citizens of two or three nations of Europe, and live comfortably and happily, they are habituating themselves to storing up a little capital for the rainy day, or old age, or to take advantages of opportunities to better themselves.

Had not the clever, and persistent and aggressive propaganda of the financial institutions stopped extravagance and carelessness, there would have been bread lines in the cities during the depression which is now nearing its close. The accumulations of money in the form of savings accounts has enabled families to subsist without worry or distress in the most severe economic reaction in the world's history. Americans have had a little money to spare for the starving and helpless of Europe, Asia and Africa.

Most interesting and promising of the several phases of the campaign to promote saving is that which is directed by the Committee on Savings of the American Bankers' Association in cooperation with schools of all kinds in cities, towns and villages. Teaching children and advanced students to save is sowing the seed of frugal-

ity and wealth on the most fertile soil; it is solving the problem of capital by practical measures for the wider distribution of wealth. What the children of today accustom themselves to do will be the habit of the men and women of tomorrow.

Chairman Charles H. Deppe, of this committee, has received statements from 236 cities, in which are 2,630 school buildings, showing that of a total enrollment of 1,497,567 for 1920-1 there were 666,478 pupils participating in the school saving system. The total deposits during the year were \$3,475,868, an average of \$5.22 per pupil, while the withdrawals totaled \$1,393,230 leaving an average net deposit or balance of \$3.13. The deposits increased \$675,566 over those of the preceding scholastic year.

This saving plan is commended to the principal of every school. It is one of the most effectual means of training the people to save. There can be no enduring prosperity or success without capital. There can be no individual independence without capital. Opportunity for advancement, independence or success is restricted or obviated unless capital is on hand with which to seize it. Capital cannot be built up without saving, and saving entails some kind of sacrifice or abstinence. Savings mount to capital, and capital secures independence and success.

FORD REIMBURSES WITH WASTE

Acquisition of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton Railroad by Henry Ford solved the carrier's chief problem, that of procuring traffic, as the line hauls all of the Ford freight which is destined to any station on its tracks or to any connecting system. However, Mr. Ford really seems to be getting results which other railroad owners or managers have been unable to produce.

Trainmen connected with the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton confirm Mr. Ford's assertion that enough scrap and waste material has been picked up along the right-of-way and in yards, buildings and stations to reimburse Mr. Ford for his total capital investment. The locomotive which hauls the passenger train from Detroit to Bainbridge, approximately the same distance as that between St. Louis and Chicago, is a composite of three scrap-heap engines, and it glitters with nickel-plated and polished brass embellishments.

Under the Ford management 1,200 cars have been handled in twelve hours, as compared with 200 in twenty-four hours under the former management. Mr. Ford claims that he has speeded up freight movement to such an extent that he has reduced the time when raw material is shipped by the manufacturer and the finished product is received by the consignee from twenty-two to fourteen days, a saving of eight days.

New ideas in railroad transportation and operation methods will put the officials of other roads, large and small, on their mettle. The Ford lessons in capitalizing waste and in systematizing the yard and terminal service are of themselves decidedly worth while.

Mr. Ford achieves many dazzling results which should not be amazing, as they fit in with other plans or work, yet a few of his innovations are worthy of study by experts and may enhance the efficiency of the railroad service in general. His spectacular exploitation sometimes appears to be rather offensive, especially to skilled executives, who are humiliated by it; nevertheless, his efforts and experiments deserve to be watched closely, so that those which may turn out to be successful and useful may be adopted at once.

A New York banker gives warning of another buyers' strike. Some friend ought to take him to a replacement bargain sale and push him into the jostling hatpin maelstrom.

Many motorists like glaring headlights, as they secure a clear path on the highways by driving other people into the ditch.



CHAPTER I.

Cherry Strickland came in the door of the Strickland house, and shut it behind her, and stood so, with her hands behind her on the knob, and her slender body leaning forward, and her bosom rising and falling on deep, ecstatic breaths. It was May in California, she was just eighteen, and for twenty-one minutes she had been engaged to be married.

She hardly knew why, after that last farewell to Martin, she had run so swiftly up the path, and why she had flashed into the house, and closed the door with such noiseless haste. There was nothing to run for! But it was as if she feared that the joy which in her might escape into the moonlight night that was so perfumed with lilacs and the scent of wet woods. She was afraid that it was all too wonderful to be true, that she would awaken in the morning to find it only a dream, that she would somehow fall short of Martin's ideal—somehow fall him—somehow turn all this magic of moonshine and kisses into ashes and heartbreak.

She was a miser with her treasure, already; she wanted to fly with it, and to hide it away, and to test its reality in secret, alone. She had come running in from the wonderland down by the gate, just for this, just to prove to herself that it would not vanish in the commonplaceness of the shabby hall, would not disappear before the everyday contact of everyday things.

Dad was in the sitting room, with the girls. The doctor's house was full of girls. Anne, his niece, was twenty-four; Alix, Cherry's sister, three years younger—how staid and unmarried and undesired they seemed tonight to panting and glowing and glorified eighteen! Anne, with Alix's erratic help, kept house for her uncle, and was supposed to keep a sharp eye on Cherry, too. But she hadn't been sharp enough to keep Martin Lloyd from asking her to marry him, exulted Cherry, as she stood breathless and laughing in the dark hallway.

An older woman might have gone upstairs, to dream alone of her new joy, but Cherry thought that it would be "fun" to join the family, and "act as if nothing had happened!" She was only a child, after all.

Consciously or unconsciously, they had all tried to keep her a child, these three who looked up to smile at her as she came in. One of them, rosy, gray-headed, magnificent at sixty, was her father, whose favorite she knew she was. He held out his hand to her without closing the book that was in the other hand, and drew her to the wide arm of his chair, where she settled herself with her soft young body resting against him, her slim ankles crossed, and her cheek dropped against his thick silver hair.

Alix was reading, and dreamily scratching her ankle as she read; she was a tall, awkward girl, younger far at twenty-one than Cherry was at eighteen, pretty in a gipsyish way, untidy as to hair, with round black eyes, high, thin cheekbones marked with scarlet, and a wide, humorous mouth that was somehow droll in its expression even when she was angry or serious.

Anne, smiling demurely over her white sewing, was a small, pretty little woman, with silky hair trimly braided, and a rather pale, small face with charming and regular features. Anne had "admirers," too, Cherry reflected, looking at her tonight, but neither she nor Alix had ever been engaged—engaged—engaged!

"Aren't you home early?" said Dr. Strickland, rubbing his cheek against his youngest daughter's cheek in sleepy content. He was never quite happy unless all three girls were in his sight, but for this girl he had always felt an especial protecting fondness. He had followed her exquisite childhood with more than a father's usual devotion, perhaps because she really had been an exceptionally endearing child, perhaps because she had been given him, a tiny crying thing in a basket, to fill the great gap her mother's going had left in his heart.

"Mr. Lloyd had to take the nine o'clock train," Cherry answered her father dreamily, "and he and Peter walked home with me!" She did not add that Peter had left them at his own turning, a quarter of a mile away.

"I thought he wasn't going to be at Mrs. North's for dinner," Anne observed quietly, in the silence. She had been informally asked to the Norths for dinner that evening herself, and had declined for no other reason than that attractive Martin Lloyd was presumably not to be there.

"He wasn't," Cherry said. "He thought he had to go to town at six. I just stopped in to give them Dad's message, and they teased me to say you knew where I was, didn't you, Dad?" she murmured.

"Mrs. North telephoned about six, and said you were there, but she didn't say that Mr. Lloyd was," Anne said, with a faint hint of discontent in her tone.

Alix fixed her bright, mischievous eyes upon the two, and suspended her reading for a moment. Alix's attitude toward the opposite sex was one of calm contempt, outwardly. But she had made rather an exception of Martin Lloyd, and had recently had a conversation with him on the subject of sensible, platonic friendships between men and women. At the mention of his name she looked up, remembering this talk with a little thrill.

His name had thrilled Anne, too, although she betrayed no sign of it as she sat quietly matching silks. In fact, all three of the girls were quite ready to fall in love with young Lloyd, if two of them had not actual y done so.

Cherry had not been at home when Martin first appeared in Mill Valley, and the older girls had written her, visiting friends in Napa, that she must come and meet the new man.

Martin was a mining engineer; he had been employed in a Nevada mine, but was visiting his cousin in the valley now before going to a new position in June. In its informal fashion, Mill Valley had entertained him; he had tramped to the big forest five miles away with the Stricklands, and there had been a picnic to the mountain-top, everybody making the hard climb except Peter Joyce, who was a trifle lame, and perhaps a little lazy as well, and who usually rode an old horse, with the lunch in saddle-bags at each side. Alix formulated her theories of platonic friendships on these walks; Anne dreamed a foolish, happy dream. Girls did marry, men did take wives to themselves, dreamed Anne; it would be unspensakably sweet, but it would be no miracle!

It was just after that mountain picnic that Cherry had come home; on a Sunday, as it chanced, that was her eighteenth birthday, and on which Martin and his aunt were coming to dinner. Alix had marked the occasion by wearing a loose velvet gown in which she fancied herself; Anne had conscientiously decorated the table, had seen to it that there was ice cream, and chicken, and all the accessories that make a Sunday dinner in the country a national institution. Cherry had done nothing helpful.

On the contrary, she had disgraced herself and infuriated Hong by deciding to make fudge the last minute. Hong had finally relegated her to the laundry, and it was from this limbo that Martin, laughing joyously, extricated her, when, sticky and repentant, she had called for help. It was Martin who untied the checked brown apron, disentangling from the strings the silky gold tendrils that were blowing over Cherry's white neck, and Martin who opened the door for her sugary fingers, and Martin who



She Found a Silver-Topped Candy Jar and the Card of Mr. John Martin Lloyd.

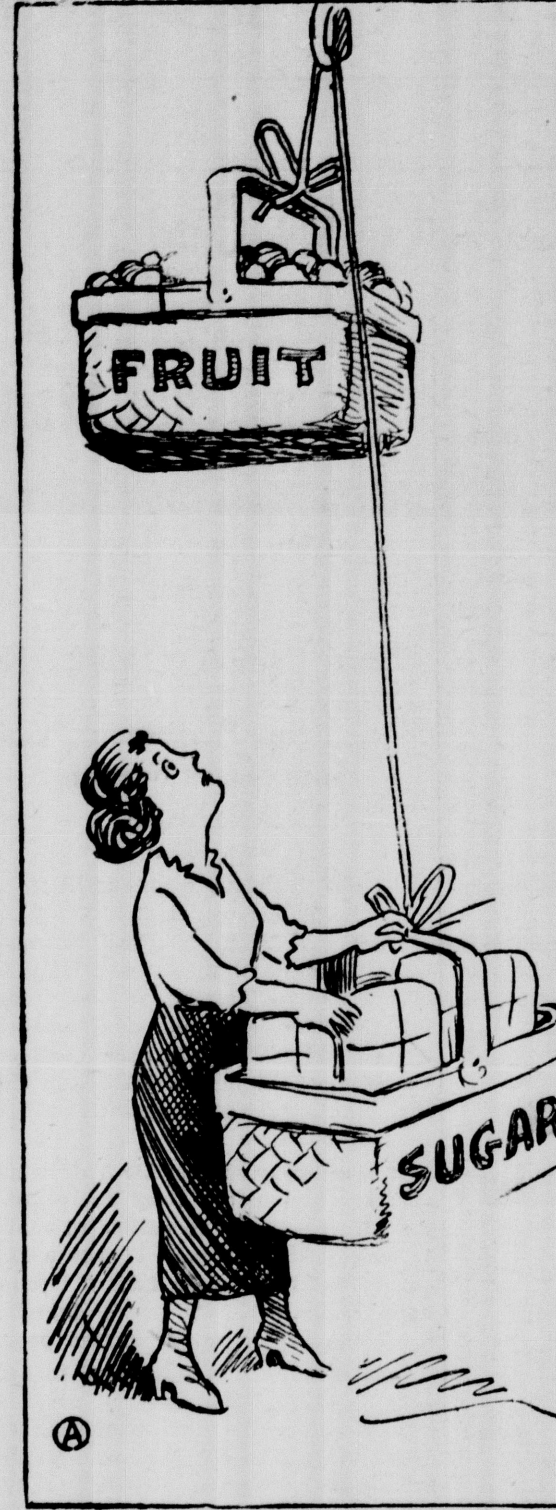
watched the flying little figure out of sight with a prolonged "Whe-w-w!" of utter astonishment. The child was a beauty.

Her eighteenth birthday! Martin had been shown her birthday gifts; books and a silver belt buckle and a gold pen and stationery and handkerchiefs. A day or two later she had had another gift; had opened the tiny Shreve box with a sudden hammering at her heart, with a presage of delight. She had found a silver-topped candy jar, and the card of Mr. John Martin Lloyd, and under the name, in tiny letters, the words "Oh, fudge!" The girls laughed over this nonsense appreciatively, but there was more than laughter in Cherry's heart.

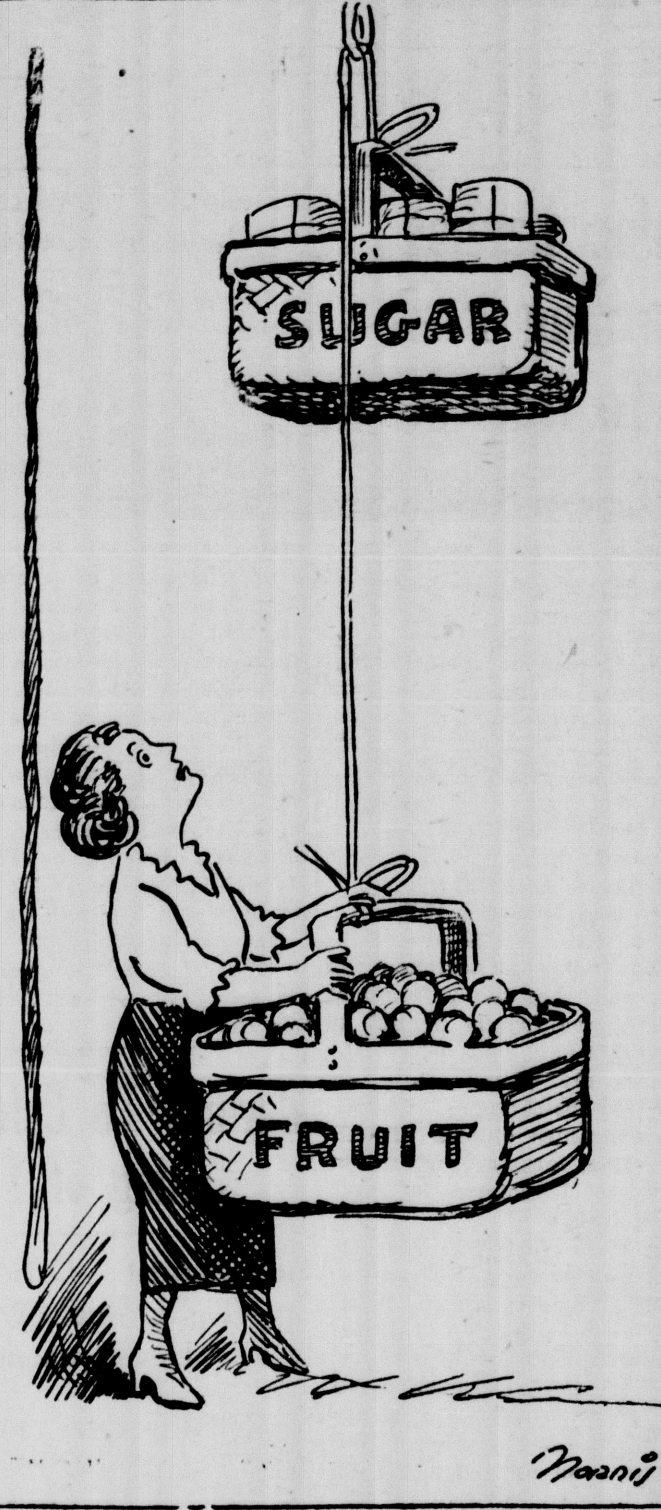
From that moment the world was changed. Her father, her sister, her cousin had second place, now, Cherry had put out her innocent little hand, and had opened the gate, and had passed through it into the world. That hour was the beginning, and it had led her surely, steadily, to the other hour tonight when she had been kissed, and had kissed in return.

Continued Tomorrow

WHEN THERE'S PLENTY OF SUGAR, THE FRUIT IS OUT OF REACH—



WHEN THERE'S PLENTY OF FRUIT, THE SUGAR IS OUT OF REACH



The Stroller

HUMAN INTEREST ITEMS GATHERED ABOUT TOWN AND ITS PEOPLE

"Down at the 'picket line' was where all the fun in camp occurred," says Jack Mensel, of Radcliffe street, who has just returned from camp with the Headquarters Troop 103rd Cavalry at Mt. Gretna. "What happened there was the circus and Buffa's Bill's Wild West Show combined."

"The picket line is where the cavalry horses are tied between drills. Every cavalry horse wants to get back to the picket line, and the 'eats,' just as soon as he can. So, he doesn't waste any time in pointing his head in that direction—and getting there."

"That's where the fun lay. Some of the 'rookie' cavalrymen got into all kinds of trouble—and got all kinds of spills—when their fiery chargers decided that it was about time to go back to the picket line."

"Everybody in cavalry camp who didn't have anything else to do used to go to the picket line, to watch the arrival of the rookies on their uncontrolled and uncontrollable steeds."

"When a horse, with some terror-stricken 'rookie' clinging to his mane or saddle, came charging toward the 'line,' no one ever raised a hand to help the poor 'rookie,' or to stop the horse."

"The only sympathy, or encouragement, or whatever you want to call it, the poor 'rookie' got was cries from the onlookers of 'Hold him, Cowboy, hold him,' or 'Head 'im off, Newt; he's headed for thuh barn.'"

OBSERVATIONS

Now that oil has been struck in Alaska, our government will probably feel that the people of that forsaken territory are entitled to better treatment.

The farmers institutes are discussing how to make poultry pay, and some people in Bristol are convinced that the only way is to let them run freely over their neighbor's grounds.

The government is interfering with most everything now, and pretty soon you won't be able to chop up the kindling wood without having an inspector come in to supervise it.

The Russian bolsheviks claim they are uplifting the people of that country, but the only thing they have uplifted so far is the price of all the necessities of life.

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THEATRES

New Colonial Theatre

A real screen achievement is presented in the form of a genuine fox hunt as part of the stirring action of the Stoll film's production of "Bars of Iron." A large battery of cameras more than a score, were used to get every detail of the hunt.

The cameramen and their instruments were posted at vantage points along the cross-country course where the chase was to take place. The minute the fox was started from a clump of bushes the machines recorded his progress from that point on until he was finally cornered.

The wily animal was so intent on eluding the baying hounds and the hallooing horsemen who came pelting after him, that he paid no attention to the cameramen, who were able to get even excellent "close-ups" of Reynard.

In one particular, the chase differed from hundreds of others of its kind—there was no killing of the trapped animal. For Alice Danys, the charming young woman of mystery, had seen the fox enter a shed, and had slammed the door upon it. Then she spread her arms, and awaited the coming of the hunters.

"Stand aside!" said the owner of all that district.

"I will not," she answered fearlessly. "You shan't kill him in the dark."

Piers Eversham was one of the hunters, and the girl's courage and kindness attracted him at once. From that chance meeting at the hunt's end there grew a romance which carried them both through adventures fine and resounding, through the shadow of tragedy to a safe haven beyond.

"Bars of Iron" may be seen at the New Colonial Theatre today. It was adapted from the popular novel by Ethel M. Dell, and directed by F. Martin Thornton.

Forrest Theatre

A dozen condemned men enjoyed the privilege of seeing the first motion picture ever exhibited in Sing Sing's death house through the kindness of Thomas Meighan, Paramount star, and his director, Tom Forman, who recently presented a projection machine to the prison. Interiors of the prison are shown in Mr. Meighan's new picture, "The City of Silent Men," which will be shown at the Forrest Theatre tonight and Tuesday night.

As the deathhouse is small, the machine had to be placed twelve feet from the screen. The reels were run off twice so that the twelve men could see them through the steel-barred doors of their cells. A bed sheet, used as a screen, was stretched at the west end of the short corridor which has a row of cells on each side. When the reels were run off the sheet was shifted to the east side and the picture repeated.

Mr. Meighan recently staged an escape scene at Sing Sing for his latest Paramount picture, "The City of Silent Men," and he was so struck with the utter dreariness of the life of the inmates of the deathhouse that he asked Warden Lawes if a motion picture projection machine could be used there. The Warden said the men might see censored pictures occasionally and the projection machine was ordered. It arrived in time to add a little mirth to the last Christmas many of the condemned men enjoyed.

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DODGE BROTHERS

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LOCAL PERSONALS

EVENTS FOR TONIGHT

Meeting of Mohican Tribe, No. 127, I. O. R. M., in Mohican hall.
Meeting of Bristol C. O. No. 103, A. O. K. of M. C., in I. O. O. F., hall.

—On Wednesday an exhibition will be held of the work done by the children who attend the Bath street playground. The public is invited to attend.

—Miss Emily Bracken, Miss Eva Smoyer and Miss Beatrice Bracken, of Linden street, are spending their vacation in Providence, Rhode Island.

—Mrs. Jacob C. Schmidt, Sr., of Otter street is reported as convalescing after an operation at the Hahnemann hospital, Philadelphia.

—This morning the funeral of the late Mrs. John Boyle was held from her home on Garden street. The services were largely attended. There was high requiem mass in St. Mark's church and burial was made in St. Mark's cemetery.

—Miss Vjola G. Jackson has returned to her home in Hopewell, N. J., after spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kline, of Jefferson avenue.

—Mrs. A. R. Percy, of 411 Jefferson avenue, left Bristol today for a week's visit with her sister at Frankford.

—Mrs. John Watson and son John, of Long Island are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William H. H. Fine, of Jefferson avenue.

—Harold Coon, of Jefferson avenue, left Friday for a 10 days visit with his brother and other relatives in Washington, D. C.

—Mrs. Louis Craig* of Philadelphia, has returned to her home after a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. Buchler, Jr., of Jefferson avenue.

—Mrs. and Mrs. W. Rue and son, William of Bath street, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carty, and daughter Mary, of Jefferson avenue, spent yesterday at Valley Forge.

—The Misses Marion Priestley, Helen, Muriel and Jessie Fine, Mildred Bruden, Edith Vandegrift and Elizabeth Smith left yesterday to spend a week at Ocean City, Mrs. J. S. Wright will join them today to spend the balance of the week.

Miss Catharine Rafferty, of Buckley street, had her tonsils removed at St. Francis' Hospital, Trenton, on Friday.

—Miss Marie Gaffney, of Pine street, spent the week end at Atlantic City, N. J.

—William Dalton, of Jefferson avenue, and Freeman Baylies, of Mill street left yesterday to spend a week camping at Delaware Water Gap.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. Buchler, Jr., and daughter, Marie, of Jefferson avenue, and Dorothy McNally, of Logan, spent yesterday at Asbury Park, N. J.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Thorne, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wessau, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hendricks, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Marsh and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stoneback spent yesterday in Philadelphia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Percy Smith motored to Ocean City Saturday and spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey R. Walton, who are sojourning there.

—Miss Irma G. Dawson and Miss Nellie Dawson, of Beaver street, left today for a 10 days sojourn in Pocomo mountains.

Novel Features Planned For Philadelphia County Fair

The Philadelphia County Fair at Byberry during the week of September 5-10, inclusive, will mark an epoch in the history of the fair organization, for the exhibits and the attractions in general will be better than ever. Secretary Walter R. Buckman has left no stone unturned to make this year's event something that will be remembered for years. The agricultural exhibits will be of the banner crops, both vegetables and fruits. In the cattle, swine and poultry exhibit many show and utility breeds will come in for their share of attention.

A tractor show will be one of the interesting exhibits, and more than 35 different type of tractors will be shown. The horse racing will create lots

Business Notice

The undertaking business formerly conducted by the late Harvey S. Rue at 325 Mill St., Bristol, Pa., will be continued without interruption in the name of Harvey S. Rue, Estate at the same address.

GEO. W. & OLIN M. SLACK
Managers
Phone 71

The Talk Is of Ribbons



WHEN the talk is of ribbons, it is apt to be endless, for there is no end to the ways in which ribbons are used in all the belongings of women and children. Even bathing suits are not immune; some of them flaunt many long ends of bright colored ribbon hanging at each side from a narrow girdle. They make picturesque playthings for the waves. Suits of light-colored jersey cloth have sashes of black taffeta ribbon, finished with buoyant bows and short ends, or longer bows and ends are featured in this ribbon when the sash is worn with a vivid color.

Speaking of sashes leads right away into the midst of a glorious company of them made for wear with afternoon and evening gowns. Both wide and narrow ribbons command the attention of designers for making girdles and sashes, which they often elaborate with rosettes or ribbon flowers. Or they use these ornaments independently on the corsage, substituting bead or other girdles for those of ribbon and centering attention on the ribbon ornaments. A ribbon sash, elaborated with ribbon flowers is shown in the picture above—a wide, plain satin ribbon makes the sash and a narrow ribbon the flowers. This sash is tied in a dashing manner at the side. Wide sashes of moire ribbon tied at the

back in short loops, with long ends seem destined to finish off many simple evening frocks for young girls.

The very lavish use of ribbons on bouquets for brides and bridesmaids cannot be overlooked in this brief chapter in the long story of ribbons. On brides' bouquets they have been wide and splendid and from the bouquets of the maids long loops of ribbon with ends trailing on the floor have given a new importance to ribbons in the bridal procession.

Narrow grosgrain and picot edged ribbons often provide sashes and girdles for georgette blouses which they match in color. These girdles are loosely adjusted and often tied at each side. They give very little definition of the waist line and are used on blouses with peplums. Sometimes they fail to extend all around the waist but are tacked on at each side of the back and front and tied at the sides. A pretty arrangement of ribbon for the evening coiffure is shown in the picture, but as hair ornaments ribbons appear to have suffered the eclipse that has overtaken other hair ornaments of an unpretentious character.

Julia Bottomley

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of interest. Trotting and pacing and running races, are listed for five days beginning Labor day, while on Saturday, September 10, automobile racing will be the getaway card.

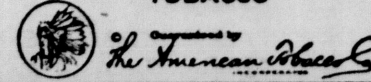
A novelty will be introduced this year in running races every night. The fair will be open nights and band concerts, vaudeville, exhibit and the great midway will make everyone happy.

The Greggs and their automobiles that pass in the air will furnish the headline of the vaudeville program. Two autos come down a grade, one jumping an open gap, while the other turns a triple somersault finally landing on a platform opposite. Five Greggs work in this daring number

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TOBACCO



Hulmeville Notes of Timely Interest

Chronicle of Events Gathered
in Community by Our
Correspondent

ITEMS OF INTEREST

HULMEVILLE, Aug. 22—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Illick and son, Theron, are spending a few days at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hawke are the proud parents of a daughter, born on Friday.

Miss Margaret Dayhoff is visiting Miss Grace Luff, of Richboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk McCorkle and

Real Estate Insurance

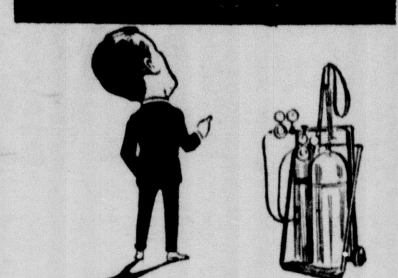
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FORREST THEATRE

Mill Street, "Bristol's Amusement Centre" Bristol, Pa.

MONDAY & TUESDAY



THOMAS MEIGHAN

"THE CITY OF SILENT MEN"

Adapted from "The Quarry," by John A. Moroso

ADDED ATTRACTION:
FATTY ARBUCKLE in "THE BELL BOY"

Note: Starting today (Monday) the Forrest Theatre will be open every evening in the week except Sunday. Only the best photo-play attractions will be shown.

children, of Philadelphia were weekend guests of Mrs. Laura Kirk.

Miss Ethel Barton spent the weekend with friends in Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. Arvid Johnson and son, of Bristol, and Mrs. Kritzer, of Camden, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hanson.

Mrs. Daniel Flum and daughter Bessie, Miss Adeline Reetz, of Hulmeville, Mr. Norman Davis, of Bensalem will leave tomorrow for a trip to Harrisburg, Pittsburgh and Hershey.

Stanley Buckman, of Philadelphia

spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashbel Buckman.

Albert Basenias, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Vansant.

A "Want" Ad in the Courier Gets Results.

Stone Fizz and other
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Regular quarterly dividend due and payable August 1st to all stockholders of record

July 25th

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EXTRA

We're making it just as
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As for You--

You'll
Be
Surprised!



Classified Advertisements

FOR SALE

FOURTEEN foot hunting boat. Cheap. Apply 722 Radcliffe street. 8-22-3t.
BABY carriage in good condition. Apply 331 Jackson street, Harriman, Pa. 8-20-3t.
TWIN CYLINDER Excelsior motorcycle. A bargain. J. F. Wear, Bath and Buckley street. 8-19-3t.
GAS RANGE and heater. Apply after 6 P. M., at 220 Jackson street, Harriman. 8-18-3t.

FOR RENT

THREE OR FOUR rooms. Will be ready for occupancy by September 1. Space for garden and chickens if desired. Rent very reasonable. C. A. Evans, foot of Coates street, Edgely, Pa. 8-19-3t.
PREMIER Electric Cleaner \$1.00 per day. Spencer's. Phones 151-R and 346-R. 7-19-1t.

HELP WANTED—Male

WANTED—District Agent for Bristol for our Industrial Accident and Health Department. Over \$4,000,000 assets. Several policy forms. Agents issue policies and pay claims. Agent gets full first commissions. We pay war tax. Commercial Casualty Insurance Co., Newark, N. J. 8-15, 17, 19, 22, 24, 26-6t.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANT to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price. John J. Black, Pennsylvania street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 8-20-27

MONUMENT WORK—We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Largest stock carried between Philadelphia and Trenton. Let us quote you. Bannister Marble Works, 2 Mill street. 6-6-1t.

SALE OF BONDS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT OF BRISTOL TOWNSHIP

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received by the School District of the Township of Bristol, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, for the sale of an issue of \$40,000.00 of Bonds of said School District issued for the purpose of purchasing a Lot of Land, erecting a school house thereon at Crocydon, in said School District, said bids be submitted to Ira C. Brown, President, or John Morrell, Treasurer of said School District, at the Public School Building, at Harriman, Pa., on or before Friday, September 2, 1921.

The Bonds are Forty in number for \$1000.00 each, payable within 30 years, as follows: \$1000.00 Bond each year for 20 years, and 2-\$1000. Bonds each year for the remaining 10 years, interest at 6% per annum, payable by coupons, semi-annually, on September and March 1st, at The Bristol Trust Company, free of State Tax. Bonds eligible to registry. No bids received at less than par.

The School District reserves the right to reject any or all bids not satisfactory. Bids will be opened by the said President and Treasurer of said School District, on Friday, September 2, 1921, at 7:30 P. M., at the School House Building at Harriman, Pa.

IRA C. BROWN, President.
JOHN MORRELL, Treasurer.
School District of Bristol Township, Bucks County, Pa.

DIED

REED—Near Tullytown, Pa., on August 20, 1921, Ida L. Reed, in her 66th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her brother, David Reed, Mill Creek Road, near Tullytown, on Wednesday, August 24, at 2:30 P. M. Interment Emille cemetery. 8-22-2t.

For Small Outings, Trips or Picnics, See

GEORGE SHIRE
350 Jefferson Avenue
Bristol

SEVENTY DOLLARS (\$70)

will wire an ordinary 7 room house. Three-way switch in hall, switch every room, light in cellar. Estimates on larger or smaller houses given accordingly. Drop card or call.

W. J. ALBRIGHT

Electrical Contractor
327 Wilson St. Bristol, Pa.

HANK and PETE



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

PORKY PIG'S BIRTHDAY.

"Wish me many happy returns," said Porky, "for today is my birthday. And bring me presents, Pigs; he sure you bring me presents."

"I will be at home to all the pigs in the pen at four this afternoon or any time before that you want to come with your presents."

"Perhaps it would be better for each of you to come, one at a time, for then no one else would be apt to grab away any of my presents."

"I am not making a list of what I want, for you all know, I am sure, that food presents are the presents that your dear Grandfather Porky Pig likes."

"We all know that, we all know that, grunt, grunt," said the other pigs.

"Don't forget," said Porky, "don't forget that it is my birthday."

"How do you know that it is your birthday?" asked Miss Ham. "Squeal, squeal, how do you know that?"

"Yes, that is so, how do you know that?" asked Pinky Pig. "Grunt, grunt, how do you know that?"

"Squeal, squeal," said Pinky Pig's mother, "how do you know it is your birthday?"

"Grunt, grunt, how do you know it is your birthday, indeed?" asked Sammy Sausage.

"You had a birthday not long ago," said Porky Pig to Sammy Sausage, "so I don't see any reason why I shouldn't have one."

"I haven't had a birthday party for ever and ever so long," said Sammy Sausage. "Grunt, grunt, it is true I should have a birthday party."

"Grunt, grunt, how do you know it is your birthday?" asked Master Pink Pig.

"How do you know it, Porky? Tell us, grunt, grunt," said Mrs. Pink Pig. "I know that I was born on a certain day," said Porky, "and I know that since that day a great, great, great many days have passed, even months and perhaps I should say years, too, and so I say this is my birthday."

"But that is no reason for it being your birthday," said Brother Bacon. "Grunt, grunt, that is no reason."

"No reason at all," said Miss Ham, "squeal, squeal, no reason at all."

"No reason at all, grunt, grunt," said Pinky Pig.

"No reason at all, squeal, squeal," said Pinky Pig's mother.

"No reason at all, grunt, grunt," said Master Pink Pig.

"I agree, squeal, squeal," said Mrs. Pink Pig.

"I should have a birthday when I want to have one," said Grandfather Porky.

"Oh, not a bit of it," said Brother Bacon. "You can't have a birthday when you want one. Grunt, grunt; no, indeed."

"Most certainly not," said Sammy



"You're All Such Pigs."

Sausage. "Most certainly not, grunt, grunt."

"Squeal, squeal, squeal, who ever heard of such a thing?" asked Miss Ham.

"Well," said Grandfather Porky Pig. "I see that you aren't taking kindly to the ideas of giving me birthday presents, for you're all such pigs you don't want to part with any food."

"But no matter, I will say that this is my birthday whether it is or not, and I will go and look for all the food I can and I will give myself as many food presents as I can."

"Well, you are a pig," said Sammy Sausage.

"No more so than yourself," said Grandfather Porky.

"He is certainly a pig, and grandfather of all of us," said the other pigs.

But Porky paid no more attention to them. He walked off by himself and as he found some pig weed he said to himself with every bite he took:

"Many happy returns of the day, Porky, and may your whole life be blessed with food!"

FAMOUS FANS

THE DREAMY SENTIMENTAL PAIR WHO GLIDE GENTLY ON THE PLACID WATERS



Norfolk Stars Won By Snappy Fielding

Bridsburg Handicapped at Start By Accident to Players

GLOCK CAME TOO LATE

BY FRANCIS G. ELLIS

Out-hitting their opponents two to one and playing a fast snappy game in the field "Chapple" Johnson's Norfolk Stars defeated Bridsburg on Harriman Field yesterday 7-3.

After a wait of a half hour, Bridsburg was forced to start the game with two substitutes, Glock and Hyde having met with an auto accident. Both of these players got in the game in the fourth inning.

Bridsburg played an erratic fielding game, making three errors all of which counted in the scoring.

The Stars were the first to score, this coming in the opening inning. Kemp sneaked a single along third base and Howard hit one which Leslie could not handle. Winters went out on an infield fly. Smith was given a base on balls. Johnson hit a long fly to Barry scoring Kemp. Crump ended the frame on a fly to Disher.

Bridsburg had a good opportunity in their half but Fairburn was unequal to it. Two went out when Butts and Leslie singled and Kramer was hit by a pitched ball, filling the bases, but Fairburn struck out.

A base on balls to Diamond, Disher's sacrifice, Warren Butts two-base drive and Kramer's slow one which Lees failed to corral gave Bridsburg two in the third inning. Norfolk scored three in their half. Howard, Winters and Smith hit in succession and Barry's throw got away from Diamond at third. Crump also hit safely but was doubled up on Ragg's ground-er to Disher.

Glock arrived on the scene in the fourth and held the scoring off till the fifth inning. Two were out in the fifth when Crump was passed to first. Ragg's hit to center, Leslie's relay to Diamond was bad. Crump scoring. Ragg's scored on Moore's Texas Leaguer to left field. Howard's two bagger an out and Fairburn's error gave Johnson's Stars their final tally in the following inning.

Bridsburg managed to sneak in a run in the seventh. A base on balls to Diamond and Disher's clean drive putting runners on first and third. Butts hit into a double play. Diamond scoring.

The score:

NORFOLK STARS				
Kemp cf	1	3	3	0
Howard 3b	2	3	0	1
Winters 1b	1	1	0	1
Smith ss	1	2	2	1
Johnson c	0	2	5	0
Crump 2b	1	1	2	6
Ragg's lf	1	3	0	1
Moore rf	0	2	0	0
Lees p	0	0	2	0
Total	7	14	27	11

BRIDSBURG				
Diamond 3b	2	1	1	0
Disher 2b	0	1	4	1
W. Butts cf	1	2	1	0
Leslie cf	1	1	0	1
Kramer lf	0	1	2	0
Fairburn ss	0	1	2	1
Maun 1b	0	0	1	0
Hyde 1b	0	0	5	0
R. Butts c	0	0	4	0
Barry rf	0	0	3	0
Glock p	0	0	3	0
Total	3	7	24	8

Norfolk Stars 11 0 3 0 2 1 0 0 x-7
Stolen bases Kramer, Johnson, 2; two base hits, W. Butts, Howard; sacrifice fly, Johnson; sacrifice hit, Disher; hits apportioned off Leslie, 6 in 3 innings; off Glock, 8 in 5 innings; double plays Fairburn to Disher to Maun; Crump to Winters; Smith to Crump to Winters; struck out by Leslie 1; by Glock 3; by Lees 5; bases on balls by Leslie 2; by Glock 2; by Lees 2.

Time, 1 hr. 43 min. Umpire H. Baetzel and Whitman.

Bridsburg will play the North Phillies next Sunday on the Harriman diamond. Zach White, late of the Philadelphia National League team, will catch for Bridsburg.

Marines To Enforce Taking of Territory

(Continued from page 1)
forts on the part of any Central American army.
The region about Coto, where Costa Rica will take over the jurisdiction of territory, which has heretofore been claimed by Panama, is sparsely populated, and officials here are hopeful that this fact will operate against any clashes between Panamanians and Costa Ricans. Any Panamanian resistance would have to be organized in the city of David or Panama City, many miles from Coto.
Costa Rica has advised the U. S. that it is ready to exercise its jurisdiction over the disputed land, and in view of the action this government it is expected that the White award will be made immediately effective thus ending a controversy of some years standing.

ANGELO DI RENZO
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
1019 Wood Street Bristol Pa

AT HOME OR ABROAD

Make your trip a pleasure. Do not have it marred by petty annoyances.

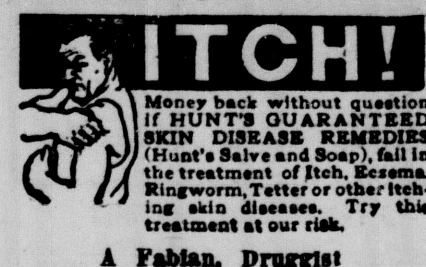
The most convenient and secure method for carrying funds.

TRAVELERS' CHECKS

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County
Bristol, Pa.

Community Team Loses

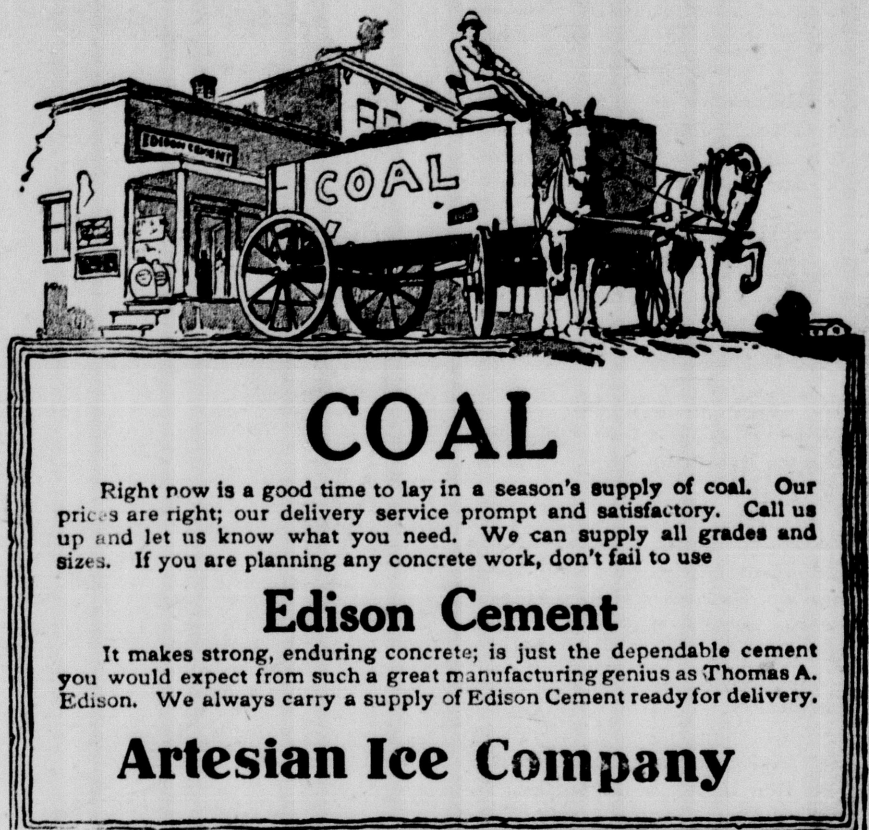
The Third Ward Second Team defeated the Colored Community Club in the third game of the series on Saturday afternoon. This was the final game of the series and the Third Ward nine took it by the score of 13 to 12.



ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

A Fabian, Druggist



COAL

Right now is a good time to lay in a season's supply of coal. Our prices are right; our delivery service prompt and satisfactory. Call us up and let us know what you need. We can supply all grades and sizes. If you are planning any concrete work, don't fail to use

Edison Cement

It makes strong, enduring concrete; is just the dependable cement you would expect from such a great manufacturing genius as Thomas A. Edison. We always carry a supply of Edison Cement ready for delivery.

Artesian Ice Company



Sisters

by Kathleen Norris

A Romance of the California Redwoods

ONE of the finest of all Mrs. Norris' splendid novels. A story of life, love and the beauties of nature; told in the charming style and with the absorbing qualities of plot for which its author is famous.

The sisters, Cherry and Alix, opposite in type, are also different in their natures and furnish the contrasting characteristics upon which is built a very human, captivating tale. The plainer, saner and more lovable Alix, is one of the most fascinating characters in recent fiction.

The opening installment of this delightful serial will be found today on page two.

FIRST CLASS INNER TUBS

30x3	\$1.55
30x3 1/2	1.76
31x4	2.25
32x4	2.35
33x4	2.46
34x4	2.60
32x4 1/2	2.86

IMPERIAL GARAGE

BUCKLEY AND BEAVER STS., BRISTOL, PA.

Some Wise Burglars

WE WERE TALKING a few days ago with a merchant who has been reading these little stories about the value of good bank service. He told us of an experience he had that shows the value of the checking system.

Burglars entered his store one night and blew open the safe. It contained about \$150, but most of this was in checks—less than \$50 in cash. The burglars took every cent of the money but they left all the checks exactly as they found them.

They knew those checks would be worthless to them for if they tried to cash them they would be caught and easily proven guilty of the theft. This merchant said he received \$9 in checks for each dollar in cash and that he always worried when he had much cash on hand. Think it over.

THE BRISTOL TRUST CO.

BRISTOL, PA.

DAY AND NIGHT

Tenth Annual

Philadelphia County Fair

—at—

Byberry, Sept. 5-10

"See the GREGGS with their AUTOS that Pass in the AIR"—Also Various Exhibits: Midway, Vaudeville, Horseracing, Auto Show, Cattle Show, Etc.

Running Races EVERY NIGHT but Saturday.

AUTO RACES—Saturday, Sept. 10th

Good Auto Roads to Grounds—Special Trains From Reading Term.

NEW COLONIAL THEATRE

WOOD STREET

TONIGHT

BRISTOL, PA.

Stroll Film Corporation Presents

"BARS OF IRON"

From Ethel M. Dell's Great Novel

A SPLENDID, MODERN MELO-DRAMA, BRISTLING WITH STRANGE ADVENTURE AND ROMANCE.

Coming Tomorrow--Tuesday

EDGAR LEWIS PRESENTS

"THE SAGE HEN"

Gladys Brockwell, Lillian Rich and Wallace MacDonald.

From the story by Harry Solter

